Delivery

by Litwick723

Category: How to Train Your Dragon
Genre: Family
Language: English
Characters: Hiccup, Toothless
Pairings: Hiccup/Toothless
Status: Completed
Published: 2015-04-22 15:14:36
Updated: 2015-04-22 15:14:36
Packaged: 2016-04-27 08:14:58
Rating: K+
Chapters: 1
Words: 853
Publisher: www.fanfiction.net
Summary: Sequel to "NEWS" - After many grueling months, the time has come for the heir to the Hooligan tribe to be born. Hiccup has her hands full with the pain, and Toothless wishes for it to be over already. But something's happened. Something not good. Fem!HiccupxHuman!Toothless.

Delivery

Hiccup sighed, setting her hand on her rotund belly. She felt the baby kick, then settle. "Damn baby."

Toothless, next to her, chuckled. "Are you alright, love?"

"What do you think?" she spat back.

"Ok, okay. No need to be feisty." He kissed her forehead before fully lying down on the bed.

"I'm sorry," Hiccup said. "I didn't mean to snap at you like that. It's just...damn baby won't stop kicking!"

"You know, they say that when a baby doesn't kick very often, it's a sign that labor is nearing."

"How does that fit our situation? There's a month left until the due date," Hiccup pointed out. She lied down as well, satisfied as the baby stilled. "Finally."

* * *

><p>Toothless was woken up by the feeling of cold wetness and someone gripping his arm. He heard labored breathing, and it was difficult to see in the dark.<p>

"T...Toothless, go get...Ah!"

Fully alert, he sat up and felt around for his wife. "Hiccup? W-what's wrong?"

Hiccup breathed deeply, inhaling through her nose and exhaling through her mouth. "M-my water broke. A-ah!"

Toothless felt his blood rush. "No. No, th-that can't be! I-It's too early!" Lighting a candle, he saw that the bed was wet and Hiccup was gripping his arm, with surprising strength. "What do you want me to do?"

Hiccup sat up, clutching her stomach. "Get my mom. And...and Leia, too."

Toothless nodded frantically. "Right. Yeah, got it. Your mom and Leia." He rushed out of the bed, not bothering to put a shirt on. His wings brushed against the frame of the door, causing him to fall. "I'm alright!"

"I'm not!" Hiccup shouted after him.

* * *

><p>Leia was one of the few people who didn't insult and hurt Hiccup growing up. She was outcasted like her, but not as much. Leia became a healer, and was ecstatic when she was given the honor of delivering the hair to the Hooligan Chief line.<p>

"Don't worry, Hiccup, you're doing just fine." Leia sat at the end of the bed, ready for her position.

Hiccup tightly clutched Toothless's hand, stopping the blood flow on it. "I don't think I can take it anymore!" she shouted.

"Me neither..." Toothless moaned.

On the other side, Valka rubbed her daughter's shoulder. "You're doing just fine, dear."

"Okay, it's time," Leia said. "You can do it, Chief. Just push."

"Ngh! Ahhh!"

Toothless rubbed his other hand down her hair. "You're doing just fine, sweetie. Just a little bit longer."

"You try pushing a human being out of your vagina!" Hiccup shouted.

"Alright, just one more big push!"

"AHHHH!"

Toothless leaned and saw the baby pop out. He smiled, but it faded when he Leia said, "It's not breathing."

They watched as Leia turned the baby around and began to pat its

back, trying to get some sort of movement.

"I'm sorry," she finally said.

Hiccup began to cry. She leaned into Toothless's chest, releasing his hand to clench hers into fists. Their first child gone. Didn't even breathe.

"We'll be fine, Hiccup," Toothless said. "We...we can always try...try again..." But that didn't stop him from crying as well. His wings drooped and he buried his face into Hiccup's hair, while she buried hers in his chest.

"Waaaaahhhh! Waaaaahhhhh!"

Hiccup gasped at the sound of a baby crying. She looked up and saw the baby squirming in Leia's grip. "Okay! The baby is fine, just fine."

Hiccup cried tears of joy as she held the baby. "You scared me to death," she said, managing to smile as the little creature fussed.

Toothless bent down to get a closer look. "Look at him."

The baby was indeed a boy. Like Hiccup, he had tanned skin. But most of his body was covered with small black spots. When his eyes opened, they were the same as Toothless's; dragon's eyes.

"Those spots must be where his scales will grow in," Toothless concluded. He gently ran a finger over them. They felt like skin, but would soon harden. The baby squirmed a little at the unfamiliar touch, and settled.

"We're parents," Hiccup said. She looked up at her husband, eyes filled with joy. "We're finally parents."

"Yeah." He crouched down to get closer to the baby, you began to pull on his finger. "Strong grip for a little tyke. Must get it from me." He smirked at her, who only rolled her eyes.

"He scared us to death. Must get that from me," Hiccup said, smirking back.

"No denying that. Ow!"

Valka laughed. "Have you two settled on a name, yet?"

The two looked at each other. "Are you thinking what I'm thinking?"

"Definitely."

Repositioning the baby, Hiccup said, "Hiccup Horrendous Haddock the Fourth."

* * *

><p>Did you really think I was going to kill the baby? I may like an intense scene, but not so dramatic.

**Yeah, I like this one. **

-Litwick723

End
file.